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Six months, 5.00  
One year, 10.00  
Advertising candidate for office, money in advance, 1.00  
Transient advertisements to be paid for in advance,  
Yearly, do. Quarterly do.  
A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements longer than one square  
A. J. MOREY Proprietor.

# THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, LITERATURE, EDUCATION, &c.

VOLUME 6.

CYNTHIANA, KY., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1855.

NOVEMBER

NUMBER 5.

(For the Cynthiana News.)  
Your Hand I take in Mine, Laura.

Your hand I take in mine, Laura,  
And gaze in thy tear-dimmed eyes,  
And can read there then upon the heart  
Some heavy burden lies.  
I would that I could dwell with thee,  
Forever at thy side;  
Then no winds of grief should o'er  
Ruffle thy soul's calm tide.

But thou shouldst be once more, Laura,  
As full of joy and song,  
As any feathered minister is,  
That sings the whole day long.  
And smiles as bright as you blue sky,  
Should play upon thy face,

And from that sad, pale cheek of thine  
Be driven sorrow's trace.

I remember well the time, Laura,  
When thy young heart with dreams  
Of love was full, and thy glad soul  
Leapt high beneath the beams

That shone from his dark eyes. But now  
Those dreams from thee have fled,  
And the hopes that made thy life a joy  
Are withered, pale, and dead.

I never look at thee, Laura,  
But with a voiceless prayer  
That God will compass thee about  
With His protecting care.  
And if in this torn life of thine,  
On Him thou wilt depend;  
Be sure that in thine hour of need  
Thou wilt not lack a friend.

WALLACE GUELLE.

From the New Orleans Picayune, 17th.  
Battle in Mexico between Texan Rangers and Mexicans and Indians.

By the steamship Louisiana, just in  
from Indianola and Galveston, we have

a Galveston Civilian extra, dated Sunday, 14th inst., containing an address from Captain Callahan, of the Texas Rangers, dated Eagle Pass, October 5, giving, among other things, an account of a battle fought by his command on that day with a force of seven hundred composed of Mexicans, Lipans and Seminoles. The battle, it appears, lasted about three hours, when the enemy retreated to San Fernando, about twelve miles distant. Four of Captain Callahan's command were killed and four wounded. About eighty-five of the enemy were supposed to be killed and one hundred wounded.

Captain Callahan, as we gather from his address, was appointed commander of an expedition to destroy the encampment of the Lipan Indians, and to exterminate the warriors of the tribe. Lie says:

At noon we encamped on a small stream ten miles west of the Rio Grande where we refreshed ourselves and horses. Up to this time the Mexican authorities and citizens had shown us much kindness, and evinced their good wishes as to the success of the expedition, and many even volunteered to enlist under me, but none were received.

After nooning it an hour or two, we marched on toward San Fernando, beyond which were the Indian camps.—Having proceeded some ten miles along the highway to the city, over a widely-extended prairie, about three in the afternoon, while marching leisurely along we descried three horsemen approaching us from a mot of timber about a mile to the northward. At first these men were not noticed, we supposing them to be Mexican herdsmen—but on their approaching within two hundred yards of us, we discovered them to be Indian chieftains, ready dressed and painted for battle; and they were evidently trying to decoy us from our position.

Forming my men in a line along the road, I waited the enemy to begin the battle, for by this time large numbers of them had emerged from the timber, seemingly with the intention of attacking us; they soon spread out in front of us, and to our right and left, to the amount of several hundred horsemen, and commenced to fire on us. About this time one of my men fired on a chief, about two hundred yards distant, and broke a leg of his horse. Perceiving that the enemy, composed of both Indians and Mexicans, were trying to outflank us, I ordered my men to charge, which was executed in fine style, and thirty of the enemy were slain.

While making our charge, the left flank of the enemy, which extended for nearly half a mile, came in our rear, and opened on us a very severe fire, during which four of our gallant men were killed. The front and right flank, on which we charged, after a gallant fire, fled before us, leaving us in possession of the position which it was our object and determination to gain.—Then we discovered that our enemy was unprecedent. There are seven drug stores in this city, and one of them alone, during last week sold one hundred and fifty ounces, and yet was unable to supply the demand.

The Indiana State Journal of the 3d says:

The Ague Epidemic.—Never, perhaps, since the first settlement of the Western country, has the Ague and Chills and Fever prevailed to such an extent as at the present time throughout the South West. The immense amount of water that has fallen, has made this a continent of mud for months past, and the tropical luxuriance of vegetation, account for the unhealthiness of the country this season. People have indulged more freely in vegetable diet, which has to some extent a debilitating effect upon the animal economy.

The Ohio State Journal says of the prevailing epidemic in Ohio:

"Scarcely a family in the county but has some of its members down with the chills and fever, and in many instances there is not sufficient help to take care of the sick. The demand for quinine is unprecedented. There are seven drug stores in this city, and one of them alone, during last week sold one hundred and fifty ounces, and yet was unable to supply the demand."

The Indiana State Journal of the 3d says:

"The chills have come, like the locusts in Utah, devouring the accumulated wealth of many summers. Those who have boasted themselves still proof have shaken like a coward entering a battle, and many a robust constitution has felt its clammy coldness overspread them like a November drizzle.—

Mexicans who were engaged in the battle, and from other sources, since my report to his Excellency the Hon. E. M. Pease.

The same Mexicans have also informed me that the actual number of our enemy was 750 men. After the retreat of the enemy, which was about dark, we, supposing that they would come on us again before day with large reinforcements, fell back to the Rio Grande, where we would be safe from any number of men, and any quantity of artillery they might bring against us.

Approaching the town of Piedras Negras about sunrise, we took possession of it, and now occupy a position opposite Eagle Pass, on the west bank of the Rio Grande.

Captain Callahan concludes his address by calling on the Texans to come to his assistance, remarking:

"We are well fortified here, with cannon for our protection, and have support at hand sufficient to shield us from destruction till we receive re-enforcements. We have brought all our wounded with us, and they are well cared for at the hospital at Eagle Pass. Our dead shall be brought in and receive decent interment in American soil."

At Evansville and Vincennes, in that terrible shaking Wabash country, the supplies of Quinine have run short, and unless soon replenished, the old practice "roots and yarbs" will, perforce, be resumed.

From every quarter of the State we hear the grunts of back aching, side racked patients, and the combined fevers of all the afflicted would make a heat sufficient to set up a young volcano."

The following extracts from other Indiana papers "tell the whole story," as Madam Fanny's old father-in-law, Dr. Hall, would say:

"There is more sickness in our country at this time, than has been in many years. The same report reaches us from all parts of the State. It does not appear to be of a fatal type, however."

The Fort Wayne Times says.

"For many years this Northern region has not suffered as during this. The mortality has not been great, but affliction depended on hearing every word, to horrible stories about restless spirits that leave the repose of the grave, to go on earthly missions of love or revenge, as the case may be. All the ghostly particulars are dwelt upon, till the faces so rosy an hour before are deadly pale; bright eyes are set in a fixed stare of awe and terror, and white lips are half parted in the wild eagerness to learn more. But the influence of that recital—who can estimate it!

The child's mind is exceedingly plastic; it receives impressions with wonderful facility, and those strange, startling incidents will stamp themselves deeply there. You may think they will soon be effaced, but you mistake; they will linger longer than you suppose, and in future years you may see their bitter harvest ripen.

We have not yet forgotten how our own blood used to chill in our veins at hearing such stories. The details were so frightfully real that we could not readily throw off the impression they produced. Mysterious voices seemed to whisper through every trembling leaf; demon faces lurked in every corner and made even our dreams hideous. We dared not turn our head, when passing through a lonely room at night, and would not have gone out to the watering-place by the old willow, scarcely a stone's throw from the house, for a handful of gold.

How vividly one incident of this kind comes up before us, as we write! We were spending a winter's night at a neighbor's with a beloved school companion; now, alas! in her grave. Her mother, a widow, was absent, but a house-keeper whom she thought she could trust, was left to take care of the children. A gentleman, a friend of the family, called in the early part of the evening to see that we were safe, and at our united solicitations spent several hours with us. At length the conversation struck a telling vein; the house-keeper had quite a fund of such tales in her memory, and the visitor had traveled considerably and had many stirring adventures to relate.

We children—three in number—sat listening, all eye and ear, swalling every greedily and growing more and more frightened with every passing moment. How our whole frame thrilled! What fearful visions fancy began to conjure up! What a bemusing sense of terror locked our sensibilities! A particularly horrid story had nearly reached its climax, when it was abruptly broken off by one little girl sinking back in her chair. It was ourselves; we knew nothing more till we awoke to consciousness on our bed, and saw the house-keeper and our children bending over us with the deepest solicitude.

Story-telling was henceforth abjured by that fireside when we were there, but the effect of those and others heard in our youth is not yet quite gone.

We have no relish for such things now; the wild, mystic legends of Germany are not pleasant to us; we turn in disgust from the "mysteries of Udolpho," and even the mournful monotone of Poe's Raven and his gloomy pictures, which, unlike Rembrandt's, have no light to relieve their strong shadows, fall heavily on our soul. To the latest day of life, we believe we shall retain, in some measure, the effect of those ghost-stories.—Oliver Branch.

At these places a large quantity and great variety of goods were found stored. There were choice pieces of silks, velvets, cashmere shawls, furs, laces, gloves, cotton, buttons, combs, clothing, capes, rubber shoes and whatever articles would serve to fit out a dry goods store in a country place. Martin Helton, a breakman, lived at the Lyon House, and some of the articles were found in his bed and trunks belonging to him. W. A. Tracy and W. H. Turner, living at Angura Falls were also included in the suspicions and their boarding houses were searched, where trunks were found containing articles not usually belonging to the wardrobe of single gentlemen. The stolen goods were returned to the police office. They have probably been paid for by the company, when merchants have demanded remuneration for articles on their invoices which did not appear in the cases delivered from the railroad.

This has been followed up for some time, perhaps for years, as these conductors have been on the road since its opening. The products of their knavery may be only partially brought to light. Many things doubtless have been disposed of by accomplices or given away to secure the friendship of the manner of unrighteousness. When the officers were at Hopkins' house his wife presented a cashmere shawl to a neighbor's daughter, telling her to claim it as her own, if questioned about it. This manner of disposing of the ill-gotten valuables was suspected, and inquiries brought out the facts as stated.

The boxes from which goods were taken were broken open and closed again so nicely, that the discovery of losses were only made when the invoices were examined. The examination of the accused will doubtless soon be made, and doubtless further depredations exposed.

Eight persons were arrested on Saturday and lodged in jail—four more to day; John Handy, John McDure, William Aagdon, and M. N. Gray, breakmen.

John S. Thrasher is preparing a history of Cuba for the press.

The Rev. Joshua Soule, of the Methodist Church, has been in the ministry fifty-six years.

There has been established a weekly Commercial Review and Price Current in Louisville.

The chills have come, like the locusts in Utah, devouring the accumulated wealth of many summers. Those who have boasted themselves still proof have shaken like a coward entering a battle, and many a robust constitution has felt its clammy coldness overspread them like a November drizzle.—

## Ghost Stories.

Don't, for the love of Heaven, tell ghost stories to children! It may serve to keep the little ones quiet an hour or two, but its baleful effects will linger with them for years, and perhaps be the means of quieting them forever in an early grave.

There seems to us to be a fascination about ghost stories, weird and unaccountable, like that with which the serpent charms its victim; it binds a listener with a spell, painful to his senses, but so potent that he cannot break away.

We can never help shuddering when we see a group of children gathered around some careless nurse, or too indulgent grandmother, and listening as if life depended on hearing every word, to horrible stories about restless spirits that leave the repose of the grave, to go on earthly missions of love or revenge, as the case may be.

All the ghostly particulars are dwelt upon, till the faces so rosy an hour before are deadly pale; bright eyes are set in a fixed stare of awe and terror, and white lips are half parted in the wild eagerness to learn more. But the influence of that recital—who can estimate it!

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From Baltimore, Baltimore, Oct. 23.

A schooner owned by Thamas Adams & Co., of Smithfield, Va., was capsized in Chesapeake during the storm of Friday night, and all hands, it is supposed, were drowned. The schooner was bound for Baltimore.

The Rochester firemen arrived here this afternoon, and were enthusiastically received.

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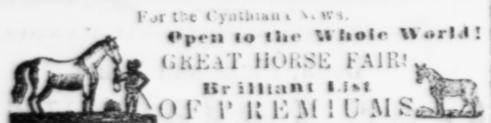
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For the benefit of the Hamilton County Agricultural Society, at their Fair Grounds, near Cynthiana, to last three days, the 23d, 24th and 25th of October.

**COMPETITION OPEN TO THE WORLD.** All owners and lovers of good stock and rational amusement are especially invited to be present, as it is confidently expected that there will be the largest and best show of good horses ever collected together. Bring on your fast, as well as fine stock, and show what can be done.

**NOTICE**—Books open for entries to fair on MONDAY, 15th, up to TUESDAY, 23d, at ten o'clock. A premium of \$40 for horses of all work; also \$30 for roadsters (not in large bill); will be given. Five per cent. on each premium charged.

This wonderful Society spoken of in the above advertisement, which appeared in several of the Cincinnati dailies, opened the gates of their Fair Ground, as per advertisement, on the 23d ultimo, and permitted stock to be exhibited, and as they (the managers) thought, things were going on gloriously to their advantage; but on Wednesday (24th) morning a couple of Kentuckians, from hereabouts, having been enticed to visit this "VEN DAS GRANDE, MAGNIFIQUE AF-FAIRE!" as Johnny Creapeau would say, by the large premiums, applied to the Clerk for the purpose of entering their stock. This dignitary informed the Cormackers that the Directory, with their immense President, had postponed the af-Fair, on account "Job de wedder."

This "Great Horse Fair" was certainly brilliant, though short-lived, and the postponement is very significant. Horses were to be shown, and had been shown, but they (the managers) couldn't kill off the Fair with sameness, by showing horses every day, so they concluded to make a change of performances, and show a little of the noo, on Wednesday, by telling Kentuck that he couldn't come in. Boys, how could you have expected anything better from these Porkopolis greasers, but this swinishness? "Can the leopard change his spots?" You ought to have known that "Open to the whole World" didn't include Kentucky, by any means. And you ought to have known that "Great Horse Fair" was only intended as an exhibition of quadrupeds with "bristles."

For the information of the public, we will state that this "Great Horse Fair," like Barnum's baby-show, was a fizzle. The premiums were to have been awarded to those who got it up—that was the arrangement—but, in truth, they had no money to do so, and they (the managers) informed the visitors from Kentucky, in order to avoid a difficulty, that the Fair was postponed two weeks "on account ob wedder."

Yours,  
**PRO BONO KENTUCKICO.**

**They have quite a time in New York breaking up a Free Love Club.**

**Interesting to Dentists.**

Prof. G. W. EVENS, a dentist of experience and acknowledged ability, is about to visit the members of the profession in Virginia and other Southern States, for the purpose of introducing a new article for the basis of artificial teeth.

This article has this quality, corresponding with the color of the gums. This article has been fairly tested and has given entire satisfaction. The teeth are held very firmly, and in case of disarrangement may be easily readjusted. There is no galvanic action, and no taste of metal, while the fluids or juices in the mouth have no effect whatever upon the material. Sets got up on this plan can be afforded for about one half the price of those upon the ordinary process.

We command Prof. EVENS to the consideration of his professional brethren in the South. They will find him a courteous, affable gentleman, entitled to the fullest confidence.—Cov. Journal.

**MATCH-MAKING IN RUSSIA.**

Russia must be a great country for bashful would-be Benedict's to emigrate if the following statement by a German traveller may be relied on. Speaking of the "Summer Garden" at St. Petersburg—where mothers and children, under its chestnut avenues most do congregate in the summer months, "where the young people make the shrubberies resound with their innocent mirth," he says:

"Fifteen or sixteen years later those children reappear upon the same scene, but this time with less artless intentions, and to play a more perilous game.—On Whitsuntide after afternoon are there to be seen, ranged in long rows, dressed in their best and often bedecked with costly jewels, the daughters of the middle class of Petersburgers. Matrimony is the object of the display. It is a show of brides. Young bachelors, disposed to marry, now walk up and down the line of damsels, critically inspecting them as they pass. Should their eye indicate that they have made a choice, a match-making friend of the young lady's steps out of the rank, joins the would-be-winner, and takes a stroll with him through the garden, informing him of the girl's circumstances, of her family, dowry, housewifery qualities, etc., and obtaining from him similar information concerning himself. Should they so far come to an understanding that the consent of the lady and parents alone remains to be obtained, the match-maker conducts her candidate to the mother, who introduces him to her daughter, invites him to her house, and a wedding is the most usual result of the acquaintance thus singularly commenced. Odd as it may seem, experience daily proves that these marriages, originating entirely in the pleasing impression and sympathy awakened by a first glance, are for the most part, productive of much happiness."

#### Capture of Chinese Pirates.

The Hong Kong mail gives an interesting account of a battle between boat parties from the English brig Rattler, and the U. S. naval steamer Powhatan, near Kulun, in which eight seamen or marines were killed, and fifteen or sixteen wounded.

The pirate junks were taken and destroyed, and seven prize vessels were liberated. The English ship Rattler, towed by the steamer Eagle, headed the attacking party, followed three boats and one hundred men from the American steam frigate. On arriving near the scene of action the Rattler manned three of her own boats, and these, with the Americans, attacked the pirates. Lieuts. Pegram and Rolando, with the launches of the Powhatan, attacked them with volleys of musketry, clearing the two largest, then boarding and driving the pirates overboard at the point of the bayonet. The latter fought with great desperation. A young American marine, named Adamson, was shot through the groin.

Another accident was the blowing up of a junk, which for a time had offered the most determined resistance to the English gig, but which was ultimately taken possession of by Lieut. Rolando and his launch. Either a train had been laid before the crew left, or some determined scoundrel fired the junk, for she blew up with a tremendous explosion, and both officers and men were hurled into the water. Three of the men were killed, and several others frightfully scorched, one of whom died the same night, while another is not expected to live; but the others miraculously escaped, though Lieut. Rolando was burned, and Capt. Fellowes injured by the falling spars.

The survivors were, however, all picked up by Mr. Craig, master's mate of the Powhatan, who had luckily gone into the boat before the explosion took place. In this junk was an immense quantity of treasure, said to amount to \$200,000, and the desperation with which her crew fought may be judged of from the fact that, even after the Americans gained the deck, they were encountered hand to hand. The officers estimate the number of guns taken at two hundred, large and small, and the pirates at one thousand, five hundred of whom were killed.

The average duration of human life throughout the world is thirty-three years. One-fourth die previous to the age of seven years; one-half before reaching seventeen.

Our Government having experienced the want of salt-peter during the war of 1812, as well as that of the Revolution, has been provided for future contingencies. We have a supply on hand sufficient for a five-year's war.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell Mass.

**THE WORLD'S FAIR OF ALL NATIONS.**—Among the noticeable things on exhibition at the Crystal Palace, we saw a contribution of *New Pills*, from the Laboratory of Dr. J. C. AYER, the author of the widely known and valued *CHERRY PECTORAL*. As it is against the express regulations of the Palace to admit any quack medicines, this fact shows that his remedies are not placed in that category by the authorities. Indeed, we have before known that his Pectoral was highly appreciated by scientific men, and have seen lately that his Pills are held in great estimation by those deeply learned in the healing art.—*True Reformer, Mass.*

**PALPITATION OF THE HEART.** Nervous Diseases, Liver Complaint, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Costiveness and Piles, are all relieved and cured in an incredible short space of time, by Carter's Spanish Mixture, the great tonic and purifier of the blood. It contains not a particle of Mercury, Opium, or any noxious drug; is perfectly harmless, and has cured more than five hundred cases of disease.

They are the best Purgative Medicine ever discovered, and you will but need to use them once to know it.

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# THE NEWS.

CYNTHIANA KY.  
THURSDAY, - - NOVEMBER 1.  
Women's Rights.

Our citizens, last week, were enlightened by a lecture from one of those travelling female orators, who claim for their sex the right of suffrage and all other masculine rights. There was but one opinion of the lecture, on the part of the audience—that it was the most intolerable tissue of silliness and vulgarity, approaching obscenity, that they ever heard. If there were any danger of Kentucky ladies espousing the Woman's rights cause, it would only be necessary to send out this female champion to advocate it.

What a desecration it were of all that is lovely, refined and fascinating in Woman, to take her from the hallowed and beautiful sphere of domestic life, to contend with the bullies of the rougher sex, at the polls, and the conflicts of politics.

Such a proposition could only have been originated by those brazen-faced Amazons of the North, in whom all feminine delicacy and propriety has been extinguished by Abolition fanaticism.

## Sag Nicht Consistency.

The Sag Nicht organs of this State, and, especially, that new and hopeful convert to the Sag, the "Louisville Courier," are down on our excellent and worthy Governor, Charles S. Morehead, because he dared to go to Falmouth, at the pressing invitation of the farmers of glorious old Pendleton, and then and there participated with those rough-fisted, but immortal patriots, in the good cheer of the munificent barbecue, which they chose to get up, in honor of the great American party in Kentucky.—Now, if Governor Morehead was guilty of an unpardonable breach of Gubernatorial propriety in simply dining with his political friends of Pendleton county, how much greater was the outrage upon all such propriety, committed by those two famous Democratic Governors, Governor Wright, of Indiana, and Governor Medill, of Ohio, where, in the recent contest in the States, they took the stump and everywhere delivered partisan electioneering harangues. Why didn't you denounce those Democratic Governors, when you saw them, thus, dragging their official ermine in the mire of party politicks, ye sanctimonious Kentucky Sag Nicht editors? Answer these questions, or cease your vain babblings against Governor Morehead.

## Washington.

How widely different was Washington from all the demagogues and fanatics of the present day? His great soul abhorred the narrowness of sectional feeling; and, with deep solicitude, he warned his countrymen against the formation of sectional parties.

The Union was the object of his highest political devotion; he discarded every pretext, present or future, for weakening its bonds, or dissolving its sacred alliance; with affecting eloquence, he invoked his countrymen to preserve it unimpaired, forever. He was an American in every thought and feeling, and act. He was no servile truckler to the foreigner. He boldly declared that Americans alone, born and reared on American soil, should fill the civil and military offices of America. It is consoling to the patriot, to know that so large a portion of the American people have manifested a desire to adhere to the maxims and principles of Washington.

## Trouble in the Camp.

John Van Buren has asked the Washington Union, "whether it is willing that the Soft Shell Democratic ticket in New York shall be beaten?" The Union very tartly replies that inasmuch as all the candidates on the ticket, except two, were ardent supporters of Martin Van Buren against Gen. Cass, in 1848, it is perfectly indifferent as to whether the Soft Shells shall be defeated or not. In other words, it looks upon the contest between this Democratic organization and its opponents, as the old woman did in the fight between the bear and her husband—not caring which might get whupped.

What means this hostile and defiant tone of the Administration organ towards the Van Burens and the mass of the New York Democracy? It surely portends a fearful row in the Sag Nicht camp, a general breaking up of the great, harmonious national Democratic party. The Union would not thus flout, and as it were, slap in the face, its great Soft Shell ally, its only hope for carrying New York, did it not certainly foresee its inevitable secession

from the Democratic ranks in the battle of 1856, as in that of 1848. It sees but too clearly that the New York Democracy is too deeply dyed in the blackness of Abolitionism, for it to be possible to harmonize it with the South, in the Presidential campaign of next year.

Archie Dixon has gone over to the Sag Nibbts, because, he says, the Northern Democrats are the friends of the South. It is to form an alliance with the Van Burens and their Democratic, Abolitionist followers, that Archie has turned his coat!

The Boston Post, the great Democratic organ of Massachusetts, bitterly complains of the Southern Democratic papers, because they persist in representing the Northern Democrats as proslavery, and pronounces the "soft impeachment" false. We hope that Southern Democrats will cease slandering their Northern brethren. It hurts their feelings, and impairs their influence with the Abolitionists.

Governor Yell of Arkansas, in response to an invitation to address a Democratic meeting, informs his Democratic brethren, that he can no longer act with them; that the American platform is now his political creed; and that the American party shall, henceforth, receive his ardent support.

Florida which last year went largely for the Democratic party, has this fall gone as largely for the American party. Kentucky extends to her the right hand of fellowship, proud to stand with her and California, in defense of the great principles of Americanism.

State after State joins the patriotic alliance, which Kentucky has the honor to lead, formed for the preservation of the American Union and American nationality. And still State after State will continue to give in its adhesion to the American cause, as American principles are more extensively diffused, and better understood.

It was reserved for the brilliant Sag Nicht geniuses of the year of grace 1855, to discover that it is proscription for Americans to decline voting for men, whose principles they condemn.

How is it that the pious Sag Nicht Protestants, who pretend to be so horrified at the alleged proscription of Catholics by the American party, have not one word to say against the proscription of Protestants, by the Pope of Rome within his own dominions, which extends to the denial to them of even the right to worship God according to their own convictions of truth and right?

GERMANOTON FAIR.

We have at last been presented with a paper containing a list of premiums awarded at the Germanotown Fair.

Third Day—Aged Stallions were shown—16 entries. First premium was awarded to David Dills of Harrison, and second premium to Joseph James of Mason.

Two-year old Stallions—11 entries.

It is said that Thomas Francis Meagher, the Irish patriot, is about to lead the hymeneal altar one of the loveliest belles of New York.

The editor of the Cynthiana News, insinuates that Wm. the editor of the Chronicle, is now in jail at that place. If the statement is to be relied on, no doubt it results from keeping bad company. Don't go near me editor of the News if you want to keep out of jail.—Mays, Express.

If you want to "make a great deal of money," take lessons under Stanton—go to Congress, and—O, d—n the HONESTY of the thing.

How gorgeously does Autumn ting the forest with her golden hues!—At her magic touch, the deep green of Summer is changed into a thousand varigated tints. In vain does the most consummate landscape painter labor to transfer them to his canvas. The Master Artist remains unimitated unapprached!

Suckling Stallions—9 entries. David Dills, of Harrison, first premium; Chas. Summers, of Fleming, second premium.

Aged Mares—14 entries. Chas. Summers, of Fleming, first premium; J. Williams, of Harrison, second premium.

Saddle Horses—34 entries. J. Dimmett, of Bracken, first premium; Jno. Groves of Mason, second premium.

Stallions—Sweepstakes—22 entries. David Dills of Harrison, premium.

We are under obligations to Maj. Nichols, for a bag of Madden potatoes.

FINE CABBAGE.—Thomas Isggregg brought to our office, the other day, the largest head of Cabbage ever grown in a State. It was about the size of a bushel meal-ure.

VARNEY HOUSE BALL.—The opening ball of the season comes off at the Varney on Wednesday evening next. It will be one of the most magnificent affairs that was ever gotten up. A glance at the list of managers, will be sufficient to give it PRESTIGE, as they compose the elegant, taste and fashion of the city.

Music by Bryson and Coleman.

Our good-looking young friend and contributor, H. A. M. HENDERSON, of Millersburgh, called upon us the other evening.

RICHMOND'S DAGUERREOTYPES.

We understand that Mr. Richmond, the popular Daguerreotypist now in town contemplates leaving us in a few days.

In a majority of daguerreotypes, there is a great failure in one of the most distinguishing features of the countenance, namely, the eye. It is that alone, which gives life and animation to the picture, and Mr. R. overcomes this difficulty admirably; bringing out that as well as every other feature, with strong and marked effect. His pictures only require an examination to test the truth of the above remarks.

## Free Love.

Several years ago some individuals, among whom Horace Greeley was a prominent mover, endeavored to establish in this country, the disgusting associative system promulgated and advocated by French socialist by the name of Fourier. The press and the pulpit, fortunately took such strong grounds of opposition to the immoral movement, that it was utterly discomfited, save by a few shameless sensualists and abandoned females, and, as a natural consequence, the thing died a natural death, as everybody thought and hoped. But it seems that some of the seeds of this execrable system, has fallen upon ground where it has been fostered and nourished.

A woman, who if not herself a wanton, is certainly preparing the way to fill the country full of them, has started a new society, which she calls "Free Love," and has the effrontery to call it a RELIGION! And a great religion it is—such is preached in every bawd-house in the land—and nearly every inmate of such houses, commenced her career of crime and degradation by being a "free lover."

We cannot enter into a more explicit explanation of the designs and intentions of this association—the details would be too disgusting, lewd and indecent. Its founders call it a system of social philosophy. Moral men call it sensualism.—Our readers can form a tolerably accurate idea, from what we have said, of the real character of the institution.

It is truly "A whitened sepulchre, which hath a beautiful outward, but within is filled with dead men's bones."

JUDGE WHIPPLE, of the Supreme Court of Michigan, died on the 23d inst.

We will commence, in the course of a week or two, the publication of an original novella, the incidents of which are laid in this town. It will be entitled "WICKLIFFE; or, The History of a Life. A Tale of Cynthiana." We bespeak for it a careful reading by our patrons, not only for its local interest, but for the style in which it is written.

Some one has said that the best protection against the rigors of winter is matrimony.—Exchange.

Very likely, but what is the best protection against the rigors of matrimony?

We were asked by a young lady the other evening, if we had attended the last bonnet-show. We replied in the negative, and confessed our ignorance of the existence of such an institution in our town. She explained, and we discovered that we had been asked if we had attended church lately.

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The Democratic platform, on this subject, was the best we ever had previous to the adoption of the American platform. I therefore stood upon that until I saw the latter. He is now the best Democrat who stands upon the best platform for the Union of the States. That, in my opinion, is the great American platform.

When new parties are formed, the party in power, by the ascendancy, holds the popular name; but the bare name will not answer their purposes long, when the people find they have no principles to sustain the name.

General Yell speaks the truth. Until the adoption of the American platform—which covers the whole constitutional ground—there never was a platform which came up to, and fully, squarely and manfully met the requirements of the occasion, so far as the question of slavery was concerned. Both sides worded their declarations of principles so as to meet, and take advantage of, the currents of popular opinion.—With the American platform the case is widely different. Consequently, it is no wonder that true patriots are found, in thronging thousands from the opposition side, zealously engaged in the support of just American principles.—Frankfort Commonwealth.

Richard A. Bacon, of McCracken county, has been appointed an aid to the Governor, with the rank of Colonel.

The hands employed in the machine shop of the Central Ohio Railroad, at Zanesville, have quit work in consequence of not getting their pay.

Governor Gardner, of Massachusetts, has appointed over two thousand Justices of the Peace, says the Boston Post, since he came into office! Yet there is no peace in two months.

The Columbus Statesman is bragging on the receipt of a Cleveland newspaper mail at the hour it was due; the first time in two months.

—This finishes this column.

## Arch Bishop Hughes.

Several years ago some individuals, among whom Horace Greeley was a prominent mover, endeavored to establish his unqualified approbation of Franklin Pierce, and his administration. No wonder, when Pierce has given to the Catholics the Post Office department, three foreign missions, and any number of offices in the other department of the government. No doubt the Pope, himself, considers Franklin Pierce an invaluable friend—one of his most faithful allies.

## Sound Sentiments.

Gen. James Yell, of Arkansas—brother to Col. Yell, who fought and died so gloriously at Buena Vista—has for many years been one of the leading pillars of the dominant party of that State. He never flinched in his fealty to his party, says the New Orleans Crescent, as long as there was anything in the shape of principle to fight for. He could undoubtedly, had he desired it, have long since enjoyed the highest political honors of his party.

Not long ago a committee of the so-called Democratic party invited Gen. Yell to address a convention at Camden. The General was absent from home (Pine Bluff) at the time the letter arrived and consequently there was some delay in answering it. On his return, however, he did make a reply, and that reply is so very good, terse and to the point, that we subjoin the various portions of it bearing upon the American question.

Accept the thanks of a heart warmly and keenly alive with gratitude for the complimentary terms in which you allude to the services I have rendered the Democratic party in years that have gone by. I am happy to know that the great principles for which I then contended have all been settled by the country, as I so much desired.

You state in your letter, that you believe I am "one ever ready to battle in the cause of Democracy under any and all circumstances, the late platform of the so-called great American party to the contrary, notwithstanding." If you mean by this that I am always ready to battle under the bare name of Democracy, without regard to principles, or when there are no great principles involved under the name, you are wrong. If, however, you mean that I am always willing to do battle for such principles as were once advocated under the Democratic banner, when contending against the Whig party, you are right.

But all those old issues are now settled. And, if those parties only existed upon principle (as both parties contended they did) the question being settled, they no longer exist as parties.

There is but one question now in existence that has heretofore been discussed by the two named parties; and upon this they never were at issue. I mean the slavery question. The only dispute on this subject between them, was as to which party had the best national platform, and which most favored the Southern interest. This question is now fully settled or superseded, by the American party having adopted and placed before the country a far better platform than either, or than was ever presented to the people of the United States before.

The slavery question being the great question of the times, and the American platform being the best upon that subject, I shall always be found advocating the principles therein set forth.

The Democratic platform, on this subject, was the best we ever had previous to the adoption of the American platform. I therefore stood upon that until I saw the latter. He is now the best Democrat who stands upon the best platform for the Union of the States. That, in my opinion, is the great American platform.

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## New Advertisements.

SCOTT'S LITTLE GIANT



BORN AND GONE MILL.

[Patented May 16th, 1847.]

THIS MILL has no同志 at any time, and is more popular than any other article of labor-saving Machinery ever presented to the agricultural world. Some \$1000 worth of grain is ground every hour, and each barrel of flour is equal to 10 bushels per hour. No. 4 at \$100 will grind 10 bushels per hour with two horses.

Little Mill No. 2 is offered at \$100 complete, and is well adapted for small families. It will grind 5 bushels per hour with one horse. No. 3 at \$100 will grind 10 bushels per hour with two horses.

Little Mill No. 1 is offered at \$100 complete, and is well adapted for small families. It will grind 5 bushels per hour with one horse.

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